NOTES FROM LONDON.

CAPTAIN MAHAN'S BOOK, "SEA POWER IN HISTORY," AND CAPTAIN MAHAN-THE PROOF READERS AND MR. MACMILLAN-MR. THOMAS BURT, M. P.

London, April 23, Not long ago we had a report that Mr. Gladstone regarded Captain Mahan's "Sea Power in History" as the greatest of modern books. Probably the Old Parliamentary Hand said one of the Now comes Mr. Stead, whose assortment of information is as miscellaneous as anybody's, with another piece of testimony. He tells how Mr. Cecil Rhodes, the great South African, once asked him to choose \$500 worth of books, and send them out to the Cape. Mr. Stead, whose modesty comes unexpectedly to the surface, took advice. He asked, among others, an Admiral of the Fleet. I wish he had given us the Admiral's name, and as he gives Mr. Gladstone's, I do not see why he should not. "The book you ought to send to Capetown," wrote the unnamed Admiral to the editor of "The Review of Reviews," "Is Mahan's 'Sea Power in History." I think you could not do better than spend the whole of the hundred pounds in buying copies of that book." Now that Admiral has something more than the courage of his opinions. He is a veritable enthusiast, and of such-in part-are Kingdom of Heaven; especially in these modern days when enthusiasm seems fast dying out.

It was, I think, in connection with this interesting little anecdote, that some Briton thought proper to censure the Navy Department at Washington and its respected Secretary. Why, asked the irate Briton, should Captain Mahan be taken from the Naval School at Annapolis, where he was the right man in the right place, and where he had leisure to write these masterly books which have given him an immense fame in Europe, and which have made the American Navy considerably more respected than it was Why should he be taken from important and nost valuable work which only he can do, and assigned to duties which a score of officers can do equally well? The question would be pertinent if Captain Mahan were to be permanently separated from the Naval School and from his literary work. I suppose it is permissible to hope that he will not be. Meantime, it is conceivable that his duties as naval commander on ctive service leave him time for his studies and for those pursuits of authorship which cannect

themselves so closely with the profession. The sending of Captain Mahan to Europe had at least one good effect. It made him known personally to men who knew him by his books, was seen in London and was greatly liked Never was there a man of distinction who had less pretence. It is true that men of distinction are usually free from those pretentions which men in search of distinction are sometimes so ill advised as to display. Captain Mahan was perlectly free from them, and, so far as one could judge, free from self-consciousness, which is more difficult. He was in very distinguished company, and the interest in him and the attention shown him were remarkable. These marks of respect, and of something more, did not disturb his self-possession in the least. He might have been in his Naval School, or on the quarter deck of his ship; albeit, his demeanor had absolutely nothing in it of what is sometimes known as the quarter deck manner.

It seems beside the mark to speak in connec tion with Captain Mahan of such qualities as modesty and simplicity. To anybody who knew him it would be superfluous. They seemed to be a part of his nature. But they are not parts of There have been distinguished foreigners in this country who made a very different impression on the natives of the country. Perhaps that is why they were so much struck by the repose and genuineness of this naval officer's deportment. It is, I will allow myself the pleasure of adding, a frequent trait among naval officers, and among American naval officers at least as frequently, and in at least as high a degree, as among any others. The French, on the other hand, are apt to be a little self-asser-

The Americans who witnessed the little scene of which Captain Mahan was the central figure cident in which he took this admirable part. London had quite lately come to the knowledge of his two books, and its knowledge of their author was but a few hours old. So much of the est of London as was gathered in these roomsrooms which reflected in a measure the refinement and elegance of the hostess-beheld a man not much above middle height, with a prevailing tint of yellowish bronze, of good features not very strongly marked, with steel blue eyes, keen glancing yet subdued to the general tone of things. He was one of the most compact of human beings; nothing wasted, nothing out of place, nothing out of proportion; everything, as an artist would say, well in the picture. But withal, Captain Mahan had that alert firmness in his bearing which, though individual to him, often typical of the naval officer at his best. He had his eye on the barometer. You were quite sure no storm would burst suddenly enough to find him unready. One sometimes fancies that, especially in an unfamiliar capital, social exigencies are the most trying of all. For them also he was prepared. He had the gift-it is not universal even with Americans-of meeting a royal personage on even terms. He struck the right note at once in talking with the particular royalty whom he met on this occasion: and with the group of brilliant women whose r nown has long filled London. It was with an obvious reluctance that he spoke either of himself or his books, but if he saw that you really cared. his eye lighted and the manner grew friendly, and the clear cut sentences flowed in an easy stream. He had talked extremely well on other subjects, but when, by some perseverance, you had finally got him on his own, the fulness and force of his conversation were extraordinary. It is ever a pleasure to find a man equal to his fame, and especially to find a man who has written books not inferior to his books. Disappointments are sadly frequent. In Captain Mahan's case the pleasure was the greater because he was an American in a country not his own and not, I think, familiar to him, His visit to London was not a long one, but he left behind him a memory in which his countrymen took pride.

Every company or body of men in England, organized together for a purpose, is sure to vindicate its title to existence or to public recognition by a dinner, given or held at least once a year. The latest of these festivals is that of the London Association of Correctors of the Press; a larger if not a better name for Proof Readers: or, more briefly still, Readers. They dined on Saturday under the presidency of the eminent publisher, Mr. Frederick Macmillan, Incidentally, and in the course of one of the two speeches which it devolved on him to make, Mr. Macmillan gave to the assembled Correctors, and to the public, a fragment of autobiography. It appears that part of his education for his business-or ought I to say profession?—of pub-lisher, was to learn the art and mystery of printing. In the course of that instruction he was for some little time a corrector of the press, "and his experience made him see how useful and valuable a function it was."

No doubt it is, and the difference between "rough" proof and a "revise" is often the difference between sense and nonsense. Mr. Macmilian added that he had never known a writer of distinction who was not anxious to acknowldge his indebtedness to the reader. The undislinguished writers owe him, perhaps, a still neavier debt, and perhaps the journalist's debt is heaviest of all. If the general public took note of such things and I believe the general

clined to let a paper go to the stereotyper-as it sometimes does-with a column of matter called up unread. I don't know that such a thing ever It used to. I owe more to proof reader than journalists who are in the nappy position of being able to read their own proofs. I hope I am grateful to him for the general goodness of his work. I think I am, but my gratitude does not prevent me from longing to put him to slow torture when he passes a bad error. If the error be mine and not his, my resentment is, of course, the more vindictive. Human nature is a curious thing. But the correction of errors after they have once got into prin is like explaining one's meaning, or contradicting the enemy when he misrepresents one;-all these things are better left undone. The span of human life was fixed before the necessity of such

things was thought of. The errors which both the proof reader and the general reader are most likely to pass are the plausible errors; the errors which make sense, but a different sense from that which the writer intended. In a letter referring to the publishers of the Yellow Book, and of much other literature place, Messrs. Elkin Mathews and John Lane are described as a "model" young firm. It might be thought presumptuous in a writer to was or was not a model of publishing excellence. The word was, in fact, "modest." Perhaps Messrs. Mathews and Lane might prefer it Mr. Macmillan supplied a fairly good error from real life, for which he seems to have been indebted to Mr. Sime, who mentioned both in Germany and England," It came back to him in proof as "highly esteemed bosh."

Another fact of a different order was disclosed by Mr. Macmillan. Mr. Bryce's "American Commonwealth" has been for months prevented from going into a new edition "because Mr. Bryce was too busy rearranging the magisterial bench sary revisions in his book." There is another point to this remark in the fact that Mr. Bryce and Mr. Macmillan are political opponents. That as sundry American censors may perceive with amicable business relations, or from being good and certainly his Conservative friends, consider to be the packing of the Lancashire Bench of Magistrates by Mr. Bryce in the interests of the party of which he is a member; which is not the

titled to attention-has spoken words of sense to the Miners' National Union at Durham. They them, about the minimum wage and about the living wage. He was for doing all he could to keep prices up, but he asked them to bear in mind that the minimum wage depended upon prices, and that prices depended very much upor two sentences: "The minimum wage is a mere phrase. The living wage is impossible of definition." If you turn to the report of Mr Burt's speech in the "Daily Chronicle," which has shricked loudest of all for the living wage you will find these two sentences omitted. No reader of that journal need suspect that Mr. Burt said anything about minimum wage or liv ing wage. Such are the advantages of living in a balloon; or, if you like, the advantages of being to this righteous end are also righteous. So were they, and still are, to an interesting body of men known as Jesuits.

The general trend of labor opinion toward a egal Eight Hours day has not affected Mr. Burt's judgment. He is opposed to it, as he atways has been. His attitude is important. The New Labor gospel and its practitioners may pass him by. But he is Secretary to the Board of Trade, and he has influence both in the House of Commons and with his fellow workmet

G. W. S.

IT WAS JUST HIS LUCK.

In front of a well-known café two New-Yorkers

"Thank you, I will," answered the other after a

slight hesitation.

They sat down and began to chat in the cafe. In a few minutes the man who had been invited to "have something" became animated in his conversation. When he is interested he makes gestures in a lively way. The giasses before the two men were about empty when the vivacious man made a sweater material with his reput arm, then of his

A CHILD'S HIGHLY COLORED EXPLANATION

When a child has lively imagination but has not set reached the age when it can reason, truth has a hard time of it occasionally. Little Edith B., four a mara time of it occasionally. Lattle Earth B., four years old, somethines shows temper. Her nurse asked her to do something the other day, and Edith flatly refused. When the nurse insisted that Edith must do it she raised her doil with youthful passion and, throwing it down violently, shattered its head to pleres.

comes home you should go to him and tell him what you have done. Edilih's father came home at the usual hour, but she did not offer to tell him anything about the doil. As he had been told by the mother what had happened, he finally look his daughter on his knee. "Has Edith been a good girl to-day?" he asked. "Yes, she's been very good," was the modest answer.

"res, she's been very good," was the modest answer.
"Are you sure that she has been good all day?"
"Let me see," said Edith, gazing afar off in a thoughtful way. "Yes," with emphasis, "I think that she has been a very good girl all day."
"Has Mamie (the doll) been all right to-day?"
"On, Mamie," said Edith, coolly, "was not a good girl. She went out when I told her not to go. She was walking along when she fell down on the side-walk and broke her head off."

SOME INDEPENDENT PRINCES.

From The Pall Mall Gazette. From The Pail Mail Gazette.

The Crown Prince of Sweden, who has just taught the Norwegian Storthing so tart a lesson in manners, if at so considerable a sacrifice to himself, is understood to be very well off, as his wife, the only daughter of the old German Emperor, brought with her a considerable dowry. Besides, King Oscar himself has an ample private fortune, and can well afford to make good to his son the allowance which he latter has hitherto received from the stingy and ungracious Norwegians. It is, indeed, not to be doubted that the son, in acting with such a proud impulsiveness, did so with the full assent of his father.

But these royal Bernardottes are a wayward and

But these royal Bernardottes are a wayward and eccentric race, as witness, among other things, the case of the Crown Prince's next younger brother, Prince Oscar, who, rather than foreso the wife of his choice, a lady very much beneath him in rank, decided to drop the title of Royal Highness and forfeit all his contingent rights of succession to the Swedish crown. The Crown Prince himself has inherited more of the cultured tastes of his accompilshed father than the martial spirit of the black-smith's son who founded his family, and with his spectacles and middy mannered air looks the student rather than the soldler. His wife—a very accomplished woman—has always been a great sufferer from pulmonary illness, and spends most of her time in a Southern climate, that of Egypt by preference. She has borne her husband two sons, so that the succession to the throne is well secured. It is a curious circumstance that Norway, which was the cradie of the monarchical race that founded the feudal system, and was, indeed, a country of kings, should now be the most Republican-minded region in all Europe. But these royal Bernardottes are a wayward and

on the system of government which makes the executive power directly responsible to the legislative body. It is curious to sec, from the telligent French statesmen seem to be to underties. French Republicans object strenuously to the words "Upper and Lower House," but the question at issue is not unlike the difficulty exgress of the United States the members of the Cabinet sat and spoke indifferently in either House! M. Goblet, who is trying to fit his Radi ommittee; and in this democratic constitution-(the orator here remarked that he had seen its direction of affairs. This is so true that in the United States the most enlightened minds tend toward a return to ministerial respon France dream of replacing by the American practice." It would be interesting to know who had the practical instruction of M. Déschanel in American institutions and showed him the work ings of the wheels in his sojourn in the United But the great triumph of French parliamentar-

sm took place after the Senate had already adjourned for the Easter vacation. The Chamber of Deputies had passed a bill, for which the Government pleaded urgency, creating a separate ministry for the colonies. The Senate, with "Won't you come in for a moment and sit down its usual fashion for acting as if eternity instead of time were before it, adjourned without considering the bill. Before enough Schators had emptory call was issued by the Government to a sudden and extra session. The Prime Minister explained this way of treating Senators like refractory school-boys kept in from play, by must resign unless the new Minister were con archist outrages persuaded the members of Par liament to abandon their time-honored practic of kicking two Ministries a year out of office. of kicking two Ministries a year out of office. The Senate, least of all, wishes to see a change in administration; and so the separate Minister for the colonies was established on the spot.

M. Boulanger is already appointed as the new Minister and has been lodged in that Pavilion de Flore of the Tutleries which Napoleon III fitted up for the Prince Imperial. He has had to dislodge the Prefect of the Seine, who is equivalently the Mayor of Paris named by the national Government, and who is chronically at loggerheads with the Communists of the Manicipal Council. To the great disgust of the loggerheads with the Communists of the Mu-nicipal Council. To the great disgust of the latter, not without threats of resistance, the Government has forced the Prefect on the new Hötel de Ville, which is not national, but city property. This single example may show why the clear separation of the executive and letts-lative branches of government might not have as happy a result in the French Republic as in the United States. In France everything is strongly centralized in the hands of the National Gov-ernment. Not only are there no separate States. centralized in the hands of the National Government. Not only are there no separate States, each with its own constitution and legislature, but even the great city of Paris is tied as a tag to the coat-tails of the Prime Minister, who governs in place of the President by the grace

M. Boulanger a dozen years ago was a leader M. Boulanger a dozen years ago was a Feder-in the campaign against religious associations. This, united with his new place and the conflict to which it has led between the National and the city Government, makes him a true rep-resentative of the three vital problems which now confront parliamentary government in France. These are colonial expansion abroad, and religious pacification and the attitude of gov-ernment toward Socialism and Anarchy at home. ernment toward Socialism and Anarchy at home ernment toward socialism and Aharchy at home. Personally, of course, the new Minister represents only the first of these questions, which is, however, much graver than is commonly supposed in the American press. In fact, it concerns what seems to be a turning point in the century-long rivalry between France and England.

The importance of her colonies to France, especially in Central and Western Africa and Further India, is not a mere question of jealousy of England. But it is a fact that everywhere France seems destined to come into collision with British interests, while her alliance with Russia binds her politically to be the enemy of England in the East. All this is an inevitable result of the English preponderance in India and Africa. Now the French Republic has had for its chief triumph a strong and steady growth of manufacture and commerce. French industries had never so great need of new markets, nor French merchants greater good will to

speciales and mildy mannered air ooks the stochastic method of Saturday under the presidency of the minent publisher, Mr. Frederick Macmillan. In complished woman—has always been a great suffers from pulmonary illines, and any sold the devolved on him to make, Mr. Is always to the assembled Correctors, and the succession to the throne is well secured. It is a curious circumstance that Norway, which the succession?—of public, a fragment of autoblography. It pears that part of his education for his busices—or ought I to say profession?—of public, and the difference between which is experience made him see how useful and valuable a function it was."

No doubt it is, and the difference between "rough" proof and a "revise" is often the difference between "rough" proof and a "revise" is often the difference between "rough" proof and a "revise" is often the difference between some and nonsense. Mr. Mac there is a subject of the charming city on the Isar, and they now fear there that it may be browget to Berlin. The death, in Rome, of Court Schack, the well-kind of the Comprons, which took no account of the claims of France. It is also verified in the proceedings of the Royai Niser Company along the light way into the Soudan. To French minds, and the difference between "rough" proof and a "revise" is often the difference between some and nonsense. Mr. Mac the difference between "rough" proof and a "revise" is often the difference between some and nonsenses. Mr. Mac the difference between some and nonsenses. Mr. Mac the field is system, and was allowed that the had never known a writer of distinction who was not anxious to acknowlide his indebtedness to the reader. The undistance of such things—and I believe the general public took of such things—and I believe the general public took of such things—and I believe the general public took of such things—and I believe the general public took of such things—and I believe the general public took of such things—and I believe the general public took of such things—and I believe

FRENCH COLONIAL POWER.

EFFORTS TO RIVAL ENGLAND IN SECURING MARKETS.

QUESTIONS OF ADMINISTRATION—PARLIAMENTARY GOVERNMENT—THINGS SAID OF AMERICA—A NEW MINISTRAT.

Paris, March 39.

The Easter vacation of the French Parliament has given a few days' leisure in which to think over the vital problems that are now facing the Government. When Parliament is in session, the principle of ministerial responsibility is applied so ruthlessly by the Deputies—"cannibals of politicians," a late Councillor of State called them—that neither Government or people can pay proper attention to matters of real Importance. This was the bitter complaint expressed by M. Casimir-Perier, the Prime Minister, in answer to a reproach that the Ministers were not expedituous enough in their work. "How can we work if you are always bothering us with idle questions and interpeliations, and obliging us to make speeches without end or truce? It is you who thus tear us away from the most urgent affairs."

We have here another brilliant commentary on the system of government which makes the executive power directly responsible to the

recent years.

All this should be joined with the steady advance of the Russian railroads in the direction of Corea and the Pacific, and the encroachments on British India to the north where Russia is now all but ready to take possession of Herat. The gravity of the situation for British commerce thus becomes plain. The temporary expedient of a buffer State in Siam will avail but little if Russia and France remain united long enough to withdraw half the trade of China and Japan in Asia, and a great part of the central African market, from England. For England cannot recoup herself in other parts of the world. There foreign competition (owing chiefly to the policy of protection in self-defence against British free trade) has already reduced the commerce of Great Britain to something like a fair rivalry with other nations. It is this feeling that a turning point has now come in her long struggle with England which has determined the persistent action of France in seeking after colonial expansion under the Republic. This policy has been derided, apparently because of its ill-success in inducing Frenchmen to emigrate. But it is not the building up of a new France which is desired. It is the taking possession of a sphere of territorial influence which shall secure all these outlandish markets to France and withdraw them from England. And sholl of a sphere of territorial influence which shall secure all these outlandish markets to France and withdraw them from England. And almost without the world's notice great steps have been already made in this direction.

have been already made in this direction.

Hitherto the main hindrance in the way was the centralized character of all French government. England also no longer sends out emigrants. But she gives large part to the initiative of the colonial governments (sometimes not enough, it is true, as in the recent mistakes in Stam). Especially the protection accorded to great chartered companies, during the first period of colonial occupation, brings forward private ability and resources to supplement the weakness of government. Nothing of this can be expected. billity and resources to rappear an in-f government. Nothing of this can be expected rom the inveterate routine of French habits of overnment, which is the same under the repub-le as under the monarchy. But even if every-hing is to march at the word of a civil functionthing is to march at the word of a civil functionary, still it is important that he should be well informed, and that the colonies should not be made, as they lately were, a side work for the Minister of the Marine. This is the object of the new separate Ministry for the Colonies.

There still remains to be settled the terribly vexed question as to whether the new Minister shall also be at the head of the military government of the colonies which until now decended

the colonies, which until now depended on the Minister of War. Unfortunately the French, who are so clear at bookkeeping and law-making, are not equally practical at securing unity of administration. But in any case their parliamentary government, with all its diffects, has scored another great success in the direction of securing French commercial in-terests in Africa and the East.

STUDYING PANTOMIME IN THE PARK.

TAKE A DRIVE, AND FINALLY ACCEPTS.

There was a pantomime in Central Park the other day which attracted the attention of one New-Yorker at least. It was a pantomime to him, for ed-checked and slim-waisted, wheeling a buby arriage A hundred yards away from the New-Yorker she lifted the child from the carriage, and ways keeping near to the driveway. Then a butcher's boy or a baker's boy drove up in a light modded to the white-capped maid. It was easy to see that she was coquettish by the way her head Benarcs, whither they had been conveyed by

His whip pointed up the driveway and he moved over in his seat, and the New-Yorker could see that he had said:

Won't you go for a drive?" The maid shook her head vigorously, putting her

arm around the child protectingly.
"It would not be safe," that meant.

He leaned far over, making a gesture of protest, and then pointed to his horse, fat, sleek and lazy.

charge and shaking her head suspiciously. could that mean but, "He looks like a very highsparited horse?" Gathering up the reins, the youth drove his horse slowly around in a circle, looking at the maid all the time. The fat old horse ambied around in a com-

Don't you see how tame he is?" was plainly what he was saying. She hung back shyly, not refusing, but heeltating,

and then stepped forward——
"He seems a gentle horse." Then she stopped, raised her hands in a gesture f consternation and pointed to the baby carriage-"What in the world can we do with the carriage?"

A sweep of her arm showed him the crowds of people all around the park—

people all around the park—
"Some one mixful steal it."
His arm pointed to the nurse girls thereabout—
"No one would date steal it. Some one would give the alarm."
She turned in the direction of a policeman—
"Some policeman would find it here without an owner and roll it away to be called for."
He trailed the end of his whip in the roadway, moving it back and forth slowly—
"What can we do with it."

"What can we do with it?"
Backing away a little she tossed her head—
"I soppose we must give it up."
But his hand came down on his knee—
"I have an idea!"
Into the socket he plunged his whip—

"Let me show you."
Jumping from the wagon, he began looking under he sent—

"I have something here now."

She stood on tiploe, pecking in—
"What is it"
Out came a rope, which he waved triumphantly—
"Here we have it."
He took the baby carriage, lifted it up behind the wagen and bound it there—
"There, we'll just take Mr. Baby Carriage along with us." maid tripped around more coquettishly than

"Well, the carriage is there. For that the search of now."

She hesitated, walked forward, was assisted into the wagon and settled herself in the seat with an appearance of satisfaction—

"Aren't these other girls green with envy?"

He handed up the child to her, climbed up himself, snapped his whip, and his fiery steed lumbered off at a slow trot. The young man sat very erect, looking around with a lofty air—

"The prettiest girl in the park is driving with me!"

BOUND TO MAKE A GREAT DISCOVERY.

From The Chicago Record. From The Chicago Record.

The young man on the opposite side of the table studied the bill of fare for some time, while the waiter slood on one leg with his ear held out for the order, and then he said: "I want some of that hominy and a side order of maple syrup, a little of the spinach, some sweet corn and a cup of chocolate." The waiter slowly moved his lips in amazement and had the order repeated. He smiled and started away and the young man looked after him frowning.

"Confound these waiters," he said. "I suppose they expect every man to order something conventional, like steak and coffee or liver and bacon."

"You did put in a queer order," was suggested.

"Oh, I don't know. It may turn out to be a good combination. I'm experimenting all the time."

"Experimenting?"

good combination. I'm experimenting all the time."

"Experimenting?"

"Yes: I try new combinations. How did people ever find that Jelly and roast duck go together? How did they ever get on to spring lamb and mint sauce, ple and cheese, steak and mushrooms and so on? Why, by trying new combinations. I order whatever strikes my fancy and in that way I get some good combinations."

"What are some you have discovered?"

"Scrambled eggs and cranberry sauce is one, Cold pigs' feet and lemon ice is another. Did you ever dip slices of banana into hot bouillon. Of course not. There are no fixed rules about these things—you must experiment."

You know what you are eating when you use Teyeland's Baking Its true composition is given on every label. "Pure" and "Sure."

TOPICS IN PARIS.

RELICS OF MARIE ANTOINETTE.

IN HONOR OF JOAN OF ARC-MONTE CARLO AND THE FAUBOURG ST. GERMAIN-HARMLESS FISHING-BARON SOUBEYRAN.

Among the many pleasing manifestations of the steady growth of friendly relations between the former members of the monarchial parties and the Republican Government, which has constituted so marked a feature of M. Carnot's presidency, is the ready co-operation of the authorities with the Paubourg St. Germain in the organization of the Marie Antoinette Exhibition which was opened yesterday at the Sedelmeyer Galleries in the Rue de la Rochefoucauld. The object of the show is one of benevolence, the fees of admission being devoted to a couple of the most popular charities-and charity is a common ground upon which people of the most antagonistic political opinions may safely and readily Nevertheless the readiness with which the Republican officials have associated themselves with the old nobility in forming an exhibition of relics of that very Queen who was one of the principal victims of the Revolution is an evidence of the strength and solidity of the Government and of the gradual accession to it of the latent forces embodied in the aristocracy and the landed gentry, both of which formerly held aloof from any participation in the affairs of their country by reason of the bitterness of their antagonism to the present regime.

The exhibition, which is one of the most interesting that has been held here for many a day, recalls memories not only of the ill-fated consort of King Louis XVI, but also of another unfortunate sovereign, namely, Empress Eugenie who is one of the most fervent admirers of Marie Antoinette. This cult on her part dates back to the time of her marriage. On the very day after her wedding-it was on January 31, 1854-she drove out with her husband unattended to that Trianon at Versailles which was the personal creation of the Queen and where many of the happiest years of her life were spent. Nor was this the only pilgrimage made by the Empress to that romantic spot. Whenever she was in trouble, she was wont to direct her steps thither and devoted much of her time and incalcuable sums of money to forming there a sort of museum of relies of the Queen.

By degrees it became known that there was no present that could afford so much gratification to the Empress as some relic of Marie Anmay be said to have been ransacked with the object of satisfying this whim, some of the most precious relies having, strangely enough, been found in the bazaars of Cairo, Bombay and "emigres" or by members of the Terrorist party, who, after the restoration of monarchical government here, had found it prudent to decamp from France with all their belongings. Of course Empress Eugenie is one of the princtpal exhibitors in the Sedelmeyer Galleries, while other objects have been loaned by the Emperor of Austria, the King of Sweden, Queen Victoria and the Emperor of Russia. It would take too long to describe here the many interesting features of the show, which include the black satin slipper dropped by the Queen as she was ascending the steps of the scaffold to be gulllotined, the belt which she used to wear while out riding, which shows that the measurement of her waist was twenty inches; and the brevtary, on the first page of which she had written in pencil on the morning of her execution, 'My God, have mercy on me! My eyes have no longer tears to pray for you! My poor children! Adieu! Adieu!" There are also the locksmith tools used by King Louis XVI, gloves worn by the Dauphin, hair of the murdered Princess de Lamballe, handkerchiefs used by Mme. Elizabeth and a sort of garter woven by Queen Marie Antoinette when in prison, with hair from the head of her husband and her children.

Yet another function that will serve to bring together the noble Faubourg and the official world is the patriotic ceremony which is to take place next Sunday at Notre Dame in honor of the Maid of Orleans. A solemn Te Deum will be sung by way of recognition of the recent beatification of Joan of Arc, who, by the time she becomes completely canonized, will probably assume de jure, as she has already de facto, the rôle of patron saint of France. The ceremony on Sunday will be the most imposing occurrence of its kind that has taken place in that time-honored fane since the baptism of the Prince Imperial. The Cabinet, the military governor of Paris with his staff, and the diplomatic corps, will attend in full uniform, and the grand old church is being decorated both outside and in with flags, gorgeous hangings, and patriotic emblems of one kind and another. One of the features of the ceremony will be the presentation by an aristocratic committee to the Cathedral of a banner that will be a counterpart of the standard borne by the Maid of Orleans when marching at the head of her troops, and on which are embroidered the words, "De par le Roy du Ciel," which will be placed by the Cardinal Archbishop over the high altar of the sacred edifice. The newspapers are deluged with all kinds of data concerning Joan of Arc, which have not been without a political effect. They have not been without a political effect. They have served to revive the Chauvinist bitterness against the English, and these sentiments have been fanned into flame by the appearance in "The London Times" of a long article devoted to the description of the false Joans of Arc, the perusal of which is calculated to give rise to doubt as to which was the right one and whether she was all that patriotic imagination paints her.

It will be in June next that the wedding of Count Armand de la Rochefoucauld, son of the Duc de Doudeauville, to Mile. Louise Radziwill is to take place. One uses the expression "Mademoiselle" in speaking of the bride; for, although her father, Constantine Radziwill, bore the title of Prince as well as those of Duke of Oilka, of Nieswiez, of Dubinki and of Birze, prior to his marriage to the daughter of M. Blanc, the founder of the Monte Carlo gambling establishment, yet he was forced to suprender these dignitles when he became naturalized in France, as the Republic does not recognize foreign titles borne by French citizens. If he continues to be addressed as Prince, it is merely by way of courtesy. The wedding is to take place at the Radziwill chateau of Ermenonville, which is within easy ride of Paris, and I understand that only the members of both families will be present. The young couple will take the title of Duke and Duchess of Bisaccia, which was borne by the present Duc de Doudeauville until the death of his elder brother. The bride is a very pretty brunette, with charming manners, and is have served to revive the Chauvinist bitterness

very accomplished, but has seen little of clety until now. The union will result in bringing the Constantine Radziwills, and to a certain extent, also, their relatives, Roland Bonaparte and the Edmond Blanc, who are the partners of Constantine in the ownership of the Monte Carlo tables, into more frequent contact and social intercourse with the Faubourg St. Germain and Parisian society in general, which has hitherto been decidedly lacking in cordiality toward the Blancs.

been decidedly lacked.

Blancs.

The muster of mail coaches on the Place de la Concorde yesterday afternoon was very tame, indeed, only four drags responding to the call. And of these, one was debarred from taking part in the procession to the Auteuil racecourse, owing to one of the horses becoming lame. It was that of Baron Edward Rothschild, I believe. The other coaches drove out to Auteuil, laden that of Baron Edward Rothschild, I believe. The other coaches drove out to Auteui, laden with a rather disconsolate-looking crowd, wrapped up in waterproofs and cloaks, the weather being exceedingly showery and chiliy. This is the first meet of the season, and, as a rule, it is always well attended, the fizzle yesterday being

first meet of the season, and, as a rule, it is always well attended, the fizzle yesterday being altogether unprecedented.

For the next two months time will hang exceedingly heavily upon the hands of those thousands of worthy bourgeels, who, having accumulated a small competence, have withdrawn from business with the object of giving their children a chance, and of spending the remainder of their own lives in repose and quiet enjoyment. Their principal pleasure consists in angling, and fishing in the Scine is now closed, and will making in the Scine is now closed, and will making in the Scine is now closed, and will making in the scine is now closed, and will make their continuity of reproducing their species. Doubtles there are many who, in riding up and down the Scine, either in launches or on the so-called "Mounche" boats, have observed these excellent citizens standing and sitting almost shoulder to shoulder along both banks of the river all the way down to St. Cloud, and even below, watching their floats with an eagerness only to be equalled by their patience. I have never seen one of them caren anything, nor have I ever been able to discover any one eise who has witnessed the landing of a fish, yet this absence of success does not seem to discourage these disciples of Izaak Walton, who return home every day with empty baskets, and yet with philosophy and satisfoction depicted on their contented features. Nobody ridicules their failure, least of all the femialne members of their family, who are only too glad to encourage the pastime, thoroughly aware of the hindrance caused in the house by the presence of a man devoid of occupation.

occupation.

Poor Baron Soubeyran, who is still out on hall, has just sold his superb mansion in the Rue de Monceau to Baron Adolphe Rothschild, and has migrated with his wife to a small and modest apartment in the Rue de la Bienfaisance. The price paid by M. de Rothschild is stated to have been nearly 2,000,000 francs, which is not except a constant of the perfect arrange. the saile of his racing stable, which he at one time owned in conjunction with Comte Halles Claparede, the friend of the Prince of Wales, and like the late Duc de Castries, brother-in-law of Marshal MacMahon. All the animals were in the pink of condition, and it is many years since the sail of the prince of the prince of the sail of the sail of the prince of the sail of the prince of the sail of the pink of condition, and it is many years same so fine a collection of horses had been brought to the famous mart of Cherl, who may be de-scribed as the Parisian counterpart of the Lon-don Tattersall. Among the principal purchasers were young Max Lebaudy, whose charges against ending for the career of a man who for over thirty years has been regarded, both at home and abroad, as one of the saining lights of pole tics, and especially of finance.

WHAT THE KING OF DAHOMET IS LIKE From The London Globe.

From The London Globe.

News of Behanzin, the dethroned King of Dahomey, has come to hand to-day. His Majesty, are companied by his wives and children, has arrived at Fort-de-France, where the natives turned out to have a look at him. He is described by the bear reporters as tail and well made, with open smiling countenance. He looks every inch like a royal personage, and is dressed in a flowing blue-and-black striped gown, a Venetian hat, and yellow sandals. Under his bronzed features one can perceive a certain amount of "finesse," and even distinction. It is nose is flattened, and his lips are thick, but his forehead is high and intellectual. Behind him followed a black boy holding up a large colored umbrella over his head to protect him from the sun. Another boy bore his cigar-box and handkerchief. He was in good health, and greeted the crowd with the words, "Bonjour! Merci!" He seemed resigned to his fate, and thanked his guardians for the care they had taken of him. He is particularly fond of shaking hands with all who approach him. He meals are composed in European fashion, roast fowl being his favorite dish. He has a liking for absinte, but he is not allowed to drink much of that treachesous liquor. On the arrival of the Governor he embraced him and called him "papa." He was then conducted to the house prepared for him. Here, however, he complained of the scanty furniture, and demanded a looking-glass, a clock, a chest of drawers, and other articles for the use of his wives, which, to his intense delight, were forthwith supplied. In the course of conversation he denied having killed his mother before surrendering to the French, and laughed at the many other stories told of him. He does not think that he will continue to be a State prisoner long, and looks forward to the time when he will be pardoned and permitted to return to his kingdom.

PROFESSOR LANGLEY'S FLYING MACHINE. From The Chicago Record.

From The Chicago Record.

Secretary Langley, of the Smithsmian Institution, is very busy these days perfecting his apparatus for "aerial navigation," as he calls it, his flying machine, and will soon be ready to make some practical experiments, as he did last summer. He has the assistance of some very able and skilful meaniculaing Professor Bell, the telephone inventor, who takes great interest in the subject and has made many important suggestions. Professor Langley believes that the time will come when people can get into their flying machines and go from place to place just as they now go in their carriages, and the further he carries his experiments the more thoroughly convinces he is of the correctness of his theory. During the last few months has made some very important and interesting discoveries concerning the currents of the air which will have a marked influence upon his aerial navigation experiments.



YOUR GLOVES

can be put on immediately after using LEAURELL OIL BALM for Chaps or Rough Skin since it dis in instantly and needs no washing off. Its not sick nor many; will not soil gloves, sliks, satins nor ribons; pure, clean, coloriess, haviness. A deligner soilet lorsery. Sore, or by Express prepaid on possible strice. 2. S. WELLS, Jorney City, 3.